

Hey, Johnny Park!

Foo Fighters

Come and I'll take you under
This beautiful bruises colors
Everything fades in time it's true

Wish that I had another
Stab at the undercover
Was it a change in mind for you

It's impossible, I can't let it out
You'll never know, am I selling you out
Sit and I watch, your every mood
Mood

Your eyes still remind me of
Angels that hover above
Eyes that can change from blind to blue

It's impossible, I can't let it out
You'll never know, am I selling you out
Sit and I watch, your every mood
Mood
Mood
Mood

Now that I've found my reward
I'd throw it away long before
I'd share a piece of mine with you

It's impossible, I can't let it out
You'll never know, am I selling you out
Sit and I watch, your every mood
Mood
Mood
Mood